

## Side – Clariossa

Koutarou would come to clean Clan's room when he got the impression from her that her room had started to get dirty. When Clan was busy, her attention towards herself would fade, her hair becoming disordered and complexion becoming pale. There was no way that in such a condition Clan would pay attention to cleaning her room. Koutarou coming to clean her room when he felt such a change became a habit.

“Oh?”

But strangely, Clan's room wasn't dirty that day. Clan's face was worn out, so following the pattern so far, her room should be unclean. However, contrary to usual, her room was clean and tidy.

“What turn of events is this?”

Being curious about the reason, Koutarou headed to Clan's room. Clan's room was inside a space ship, and her laboratory and room were joined together. That's why, if you opened the door inside the first room, the laboratory, you would find Clan's bedroom.

“Oi, Clan.”

“... As usual, you enter a lady's room so casually.”

Koutarou was met with a pouting Clan when entering the room. She was still in bed, and she looked at Koutarou while lying down. She wasn't wearing her glasses, but she could clearly see Koutarou's face. She wore them because they were a memento, so the lenses had no correction to begin with.

“What about knocking first?”

“If it's unpleasant, then make it so that I can't enter.”

“If I do so, then won't it be a problem for when you come to clean?”

“You don’t have the motivation to clean yourself, huh.”

“I do. Like when you don’t come.”

“Then it’s the same as not having any.”

“Then, I don’t.”

Before, Clan disliked that Koutarou would be able to see her sleeping appearance and face, but she wasn’t concerned about such a thing anymore. She smiled at Koutarou from her bed.

“So, what is your business today?”

“Yeah, that. I came to clean. Because you had bed hair.”

“Oh, how admirable.”

Clan was accepting of Koutarou coming to clean as a matter of course. That’s why she had no particular questions about him saying it was because she had bed hair.

“And yet, it’s unexpectedly tidy, so I was surprised.”

“Aah, that is simply because you came before it got dirty. Besides, didn’t you come last week?”

“Now that you say it, that’s right.”

Obviously, Clan wouldn’t continue to scatter things around, so there was no need for Koutarou to do major cleaning after a few days. Koutarou immediately remembered coming, then he nodded in agreement.

“Then why do you have bed hair?”

“...”

“What is it?”

“I, I don’t want to say it.”

Clan blushed and turned her face away. It looked somewhat cute, so it tugged at Koutarou’s mischievous heart.

“Don’t hide away, and say it. Aren’t we comrades?”

“No matter how close we are, there are things I don’t want to say!”

“If you don’t say anything, I’ll only leave cute clothes and wash everything else.”

“You are so unfair!?”

“I’m often told that. By you.”

“Good grief...”

Clan resigned herself. In truth it was embarrassing to say, but if all her clothes aside from the cute ones were being washed, then it would be too embarrassing to go outside. As Clan was so prideful, she couldn’t bear showing such an appearance to anyone she wasn’t close to.

“Because of m-muscular pain it’s painful to move!”

“Muscular pain? Why?”

“Because I am d-dieting!”

“Which reminds me, there was a clamour about how your weight increased or something.”

“That’s why I tried to exercise!”

“Then your muscles ached.”

“That’s right!”

“That’s why you couldn’t fix your bed hair and can’t get up now.”

“...”

Clan’s face was bright red and she covered her head with the blankets. It was better than going out in cute clothes, but it was embarrassing to let Koutarou know.

“You’re an idiot. You’re supposed to moderate yourself, right?”

“I did moderate myself! But even so, I still ended up like this!”

“... It’s because you don’t normally exercise. Aren’t I always telling you?”

“I am busy!”

Clan more or less tried the exercises for beginners. However, because she had insufficient exercise and was ignorant of how to, her muscles ached to the point

it became troublesome to fix her bed hair.

“Anyway, hurry up and come out from there.”

“It hurts, so I don’t want to.”

“It’ll heal slowly if you just stay still.”

“Bertorion! You think it’s someone else’s problem!”

“Get out of there, then ask someone to give you a massage.”

“No, I don’t want to be exposed to such shame! You do it!”

“... Good grief.”

In the end, the day wasn’t spent on cleaning but on massaging Clan. It looked like Koutarou was made to do too many things, but having seen Clan’s pained face, he wasn’t really dissatisfied.

### **Clariossa Daora Forthorthe**

*The second princess of the Holy Forthorthean Empire, she was originally Theia’s enemy. Through certain circumstances, she became Koutarou’s partner. She’s an excellent scientist, but her body is...*